

Scandalous Outfits

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Scandalous Outfits

by [Whoops_new_fic](#)

Summary

Dream comes to Nikki for help with his hoodie after a rough session of manhunt.

Nikki isn't entirely happy at the situation but is happy enough to have gained his trust for him to show his face. But everything comes at a price. In return for Nikki repairing his hoodie, Dream has to let her dress him up in any outfit she wants.

Notes

Ever heard of the Witching hour? Now get ready for the Simping hour.

Her Revenge

Nikki has had enough. She has absolutely have had enough with Schlatt increasing her taxes, has had enough with anyone or everyone somehow destroying her bakery and home or just barging into her home uninvited. Which they would then just rummage around her belongings and then run off without so much as a thanks, if she were lucky she'd receive a quick '*Thanks Nikki!*' before they ran off with her stuff. With the boys she could be more lenient with. Nikki has practically helped Ranboo, Tommy and Tubbo grow into somewhat respectable teens, despite being mischievous, and she couldn't possibly be mad at them. Even if she tried, they'd somehow worm their way back into her heart and she'd melt and forgive them after a few hours. At least her kids would always make it up to her for whatever they'd take or somehow destroyed. The others however... Nikki just sighed as she got ready for bed. Just thinking of the other males on the server just gave her a headache. Of course being the only female that has been on the server longer than Captain Puffy that really stayed on the server, Nikki absolutely had favourites. Techno, Dream and Philza immediately popped into mind. These three were more docile when it came to her and her property. They'd ask her questions politely and would always respect her boundaries whenever they'd visit her home for supplies or help in general. Always making sure she was fine with everything before proceeding. Besides her kids, (~~well not kids anymore are they?~~) those three she could always rely on being gentlemen whenever she was around.

Just as Nikki flipped the covers to slide into bed, a bell ringing had her alert as she immediately grabbed her axe and some potions of weakness and strength. She swore that if whoever was at her door didn't have a life threatening problem, **she'd** become the life threatening problem for them. Grumbling as she peeked through the peep hole, she cracked the door ajar as she glared at Dream. She didn't care if he was one of her favourites, she would absolutely castrate him if the problem wasn't important.

"What is it Dream?" She snapped. On any regular day she would have felt guilty at snapping at him but she couldn't care less at this point. All she wanted was just some well deserved rest after having to deal with nonsense the whole day and help Puffy fill in creeper holes. Dream fidgeted on the spot, he knew he was risking his life coming here and potentially facing a sleep deprived Nikki. A sleep deprived Nikki didn't care who you were if you disturbed her sleep, you will be hunted down and if you're lucky you'll survive. Dream sighed as he took notice of her narrowed eyes, might as well get this over and done with.

"Well I was recording manhunt earlier on and you know how rough we get.." he trailed as he raised his hands, palms facing her as a sign of peace.

"And Sapnap almost killed me with his axe but fortunately I survived. Unfortunately, my hoodie is not as lucky as I am." He said as he turned, showing her where Sapnap's axe left a huge gash from his right shoulder down to his left hip. She could see where Dream's skin was still healing itself back together with the help of a healing potion.

Nikki, in her sleep deprived state, just stared at the man's back until the gravity of the situation hit

her. Dream was asking her for help with his *hoodie*!

Nikki hurried pulled the green man into her home and slammed the door shut. This was a rare opportunity. As far as she knew, Dream never really asked anyone for help besides asking for more supplies. She scanned his back again. His hoodie was in tatters , basically more useful as a rag at this point but a glance at Dream's hopeful face made her heart harden in determination. She was going to save this hoodie even if it took her years.

"Well Nikki? Is it bad?"

"Mmm.." she hummed." Do you have any other clothes? This is going to take me weeks, if not months to fix!"

Nikki could see the exact moment Dream started sulking as he took in the gravity of his hoodies' situation. He just sighed before shucking his hoodie off with care, and passed it off into her hands. Nikki made a promise to herself that she would devote her time to fix his hoodie as much as possible. She placed the torn hoodie onto a loveseat before dragging her sulking friend to a large couch. Seating a sulking Dream on the couch, she hurried into the kitchen and grabbed some chamomile tea. Placing her kettle on the stove, she started prepping a tray full of snacks that have never failed to cheer her up. Meanwhile as Nikki prepped her snacks, Dream slumped into the couch. Releasing a huff, Dream messed with his hair and slipped off his mask. What was the point of even wearing his mask if he didn't have his security hoodie that never failed to give him comfort. Without his hoodie, he wasn't Dream. Sure he still had his mask but it just didn't feel the same without the hoodie and besides, he knew Nikki wouldn't judge him. She was one of his closest friends outside of Sapnap and George and he was tired of hiding himself from everyone. He hasn't even shown his own best friends in fear of them changing their minds and refusing to be friends anymore. At least if he showed his face to Nikki and she didn't like what she saw, he wouldn't mind losing her as a ally. She wasn't as precious as his best friends. It'd be a loss of a ally but nothing of real importance would be lost.

Time seemed to ticked by slowly as years passed before a kettle's whistle could be heard from the kitchen. Dream prepared himself for Nikki's reaction. Their relationship would depend on how she would react to his face. If he saw any sign of disgust or disappointment, he'd leave and never show his face again if he could help it.

"Dream! Snacks are ready, would you like to watch a movie or shall we just play some music and read?" Nikki said as she walked into her living room. She showed no signs of surprise or disgust at his face and Dream had to give her kudos for that. He knew Nikki wasn't one to judge based on looks but being on the receiving end of her acceptance felt...nice now that he thought about it.

"Anything you'd like Nikki, I'm the one who barged into your home so it's only fair if it's host's

choice.” He murmured as he grabbed a cookie or two and sipped on his tea. Dream was pleasantly surprised by the amount of chocolate chips in the cookies. He hummed in happiness as he chewed his way through the plate of cookies. Nikki only shook her head fondly at Dream devouring the cookies before slipping in Mulan and settling back into her spot next to Dream on the couch.

“I hope you like Mulan cause it’s my favourite and no, I will not take criticism.” She said as she stole a few cookies from the plate in her friends hands. Dream only whined at the loss of a few cookies before quieting down and leaning into Nikki’s side. They watched in companionable silence throughout the movie. At some point Nikki left to grab a blanket and some pillows before settling down and wrapping themselves in the blanket and cuddling into pillows. It was close to midnight when Dream finally dozed off, his head leaning on Nikki’s head. Nikki could have easily left him sleeping on the couch to go to her own bed but immediately felt guilty at the thought of leaving her friend alone on the couch.

She sighed and she glanced at the sleeping blonde. *Huh..didn’t think you’d be a pretty boy Dream.* She thought as she snuggled comfortably into his side. Nikki closed her eyes but couldn’t seem to find sleep as she kept glancing back at Dream’s sleeping face. *He’s even more prettier than me..* She huffed as she studied her friends face. It was bad enough that he was skilled in evasion tactics and fighting but it was worse now that she knew he was pretty. The chaos his face would cause sent a chuckle through her.

“What are you laughing at Nikki? I know I don’t really look nice and all but it’s rude to make fun of others behind their backs..” Dream’s words held a edge to it that Nikki didn’t like. Was he implying she was making fun of him? For his looks? Nikki frowned. Now she wondered how Dream’s childhood was.

“I wasn’t laughing at you Dream, I was just thinking about all the chaos you’d cause if you went out without your mask.” She shrugged and she held her breathe as Dream considered her words. She let out a breathe as he relaxed against her again.

“Chaos...” He hummed as he pondered,” what do you think would happen if I went out mask-less tomorrow?”

“There’d be sims on your tail instantly pretty boy! You’ll never be left alone ever again!” She giggled as he huffed at her nickname for him. He wasn’t a pretty boy at all, if anything he was just a regular joe. Nikki continued laughing into the night as Dream pouted but he didn’t have the heart to tell her off. Nikki was giggling and teasing Dream when an idea suddenly popped into mind. She risked a glance at him, he wouldn’t mind helping right? It was the least he could do in return of her fixing his hoodie for him.

“Hey Dream?” He only hummed in reply.

“Would you mind helping me out for a bit?” Her sudden change in attitude had Dream cautious but he nodded against her head.

“Well you know how the guys get on this server right? They cause chaos at best and destruction of my home and bakery or the smp itself at worse.. so I was wondering if you’d let me dress you up?”

Silence ...

“Is that all? I thought you would request for a shulker box or something but you just want to dress me up?”

She nodded happily.

“Why?” At this Dream couldn’t see it but Nikki was smiling maliciously.

“As payback to the guys on the server for all the times they’ve bothered me Pretty Boy..” Nikki cackled as Dream huffed at her nickname again but nodded nonetheless at her request. This was the least he could do for her.

“Alright, I’ll let you dress me up on the one condition that you leave my mask alone.” He was pleasantly surprised yet again, not by cookies this time, with how she easily accepted that and squeezed him happily in a side hug. Dream struggled for air as he had the life squeezed out of him. He was finally able to breathe once she let go of him to pull the blankets tighter around them. Dream glanced down at Nikki as she wiggled her way closer to him for warmth in the cold night, maybe she was more than an ally. Sighing as he cuddled closer to her, Dream decided she was no more an ally; she was now his friend. A friend he’d now gladly fight wars for.

New Fit, Who Dis?

Sighing as Dream stretched, the cracks sounding out satisfying to his ears, as the sun shone through the windows. He blinked blearily. *That's right, I slept over at Nikki's...* Dream thought as he rubbed his eyes. Clearing his eyes of sleep, he looked around for any sign of his new friend but found no trace of her at all. Silence greeted him as he called out for Nikki. Had something happened to her as he slept? Worry crept into his bones as he searched frantically around her home. Dream considered himself a light sleeper but if someone had managed to slip away into the night with Nikki as their captive without him knowing, this must be a serious threat. He paced around the living room as he considered his options. Techno was really the only other person on the SMP that really kept him on his toes, was he the mastermind behind her kidnaping? Growling, Dream swore as he pulled out his axe. If he found Nikki at Techno's base with so much as a bruise, he would end him. Just as he slipped on his signature mask and was reaching for the door, a reflection of a note was caught on his axe. Dream paused. *A note? Was this the ransom letter?* He mused. This couldn't possibly be Techno then as he would probably have left a proper message that would have struck fear into his heart such as possibly a message painted onto the walls to look like blood. But this was a note and not some scary message scrawled onto the walls in red paint.

"Hmm.." he hummed as he picked up the note on a side table. A sigh of relief instantly fled through him as he kept his axe. The note was from Nikki herself! She hadn't been kidnaped after all. Dream smiled as he read the message, it really was sweet of her to leave him a message. The note read:

Dear Dream,

I woke up earlier on and made you some waffles for breakfast, the syrup is in the pantry on the top shelf. If you'd like extra, the waffle batter is in the fridge in a bottle with a blue cap on it.

Don't worry! I haven't been kidnaped if that was what you were thinking(knowing you, it probably was XD) but I've just gone away for a bit. I took your measurements while you slept earlier and I'm going to buy some fitting clothes for you Pretty Boy<3

Today officially marks the first day you'll be on the SMP without your hoodie! I managed to find some old crop tops that are too large for me and an old black skirt for you. I suggest you wear some fishnets or stockings with your outfit. Im sorry I couldn't find anything proper for you. You could always go shirtless anyway ;)

Anyway, I hope you don't cause too much trouble while I'm gone and look after the boys for me! When I mean boys, I specifically mean the trio of teens on the SMP. I'll probably be back in the evening. Help yourself to anything for dinner if I'm not back by then.

See you soon Dream!

Love, Nikki xoxo :)

Dream couldn't help but laugh. How was it she was able to read his mind so easily? He always made sure to wear his mask to mask his emotions, so how was it that even though every time they've met with Dream wearing his mask, that she was able to read him so well? He chuckled, must've been that famous females intuition that he's read and heard so much about. Shaking his head fondly, Dream set his mask back onto the counter and messed with his hair. *Ugh..* His nose wrinkled in disgust as he combed through oily strands. He completely forgot to even shower yesterday, more focused on his now torn hoodie. Sighing yet again, he made his way up to Nikki's room. Opening the door to her room, he stood in the doorway. He didn't know what he expected to see when he opened the door. Perhaps some pink and glitter strewn around the room? Maybe some posters of boy bands plastered onto her walls. He hadn't been expecting for her room to look so cozy, just like the rest of her home that he'd seen. It was in a shade of pastel baby blue and fairy lights were hung around curtains that framed a window looking out into the SMP. He had to admit, Nikki had nice taste. Maybe he could ask her to help him redecorate his own home?

Pondering about redecorating as he walked towards her closet, Dream absently searched for the aforementioned clothes that Nikki had left him. It didn't take him long. Nikki, being the sweetheart she was, had folded multiple crop tops and a black skirt and placed them on a stool underneath her hanged clothes. His heart melted a bit as he grabbed the pile of clothes and made his way to her joined bathroom. *I don't deserve her friendship at all..* He thought as he shed his clothes and stepped into the shower. He waited for the water to warm up before stepping in and generously

lathering himself up with some shower gel that he liked the smell of and shampoo that smelt like strawberries. As he washed away the bubbles, Dream reached for some conditioner that smelled of strawberries as well. He may have been a man but that didn't mean he didn't have standards! He would rather jump into lava and lose everything than buy a bottle of 'Evrything-in-One' where it could be used as shampoo, soap, toothpaste and etc. The day he buys a bottle of that, he will shower the SMP in shulker boxes and allow elytras on the SMP.

Dream laughed at the mere thought as he dried himself with a spare towel. That wouldn't happen for a million lifetimes if he could help it. Dream dried his hair as best as he could before stepping towards the bathroom counter. He eyed the crop tops before eyeing the black skirt. What would go with a black skirt that complimented him? It took him a minute before he settled on a cream coloured chiffon crop top and some shorts that had fishnets sewn into it. Dream walked out of the bathroom in a crop top that was snug around his chest, a black skirt that was just shy of his ass if he bent too forward and tiny black shorts that hugged his muscled thighs like a second skin with the sewn in red fishnets complimenting his slender legs. He sighed. This was the closest he'd get with Nikki's clothes that would fit him. He felt too exposed in his outfit. His shoulders, arms and back were exposed thanks to the chiffon crop top and the freckles dotted across his arms were exposed for all to see. He cursed his situation. He hoped no one would need anything from Nikki today.

His hope was short lived.

It was promptly after that thought that the doorbell rang. Insistent rings throughout the house and Dream winced at the grating sound. Maybe if he ignored them, whoever it was would just walk away? He hoped it wasn't the teen trio. They'd probably laugh at him and take unflattering pictures for future use as blackmail. He relaxed as the ringing abruptly stopped.

"NIKKI! ARE YOU HOME?" Of course it had to be Tommy. And where Tommy was, Tubbo followed and where Tubbo was, Ranboo was there as well. Dream grunted in annoyance before grumbling his way downstairs. He quickly strapped on his mask and opened the door before the boys tried to break into his friend's home. Dream glared at the boys as they argued before him, unaware of his presence as of yet.

"Where do you think Nikki went? Usually she'd be home at this time to bake some muffins for us."

"Gee, I don't know Tubbo! How about we ask Nikki where she went? Oh wait we can't cause she's not home!"

"Guys, guys! Calm down. We could always come back later, right? Nikki wouldn't just let us go hungry for a whole day—" Ranboo trailed off as he finally took notice of the tall man in Nikki's home, staring at them impatiently. The other two took notice as well as they stared dumbstruck at

the man in a mask that had folded arms as he glared at them. Who in the hell was this?!

The silence didn't last long as Tommy charged at the stranger with his sword in hand. Tubbo and Ranboo followed in suit, crossbow and axes at the ready as they screamed a war cry. Dream could only sigh in exasperation as he threw the door wide open to let the teens in. He'd try to minimise any damage made to Nikki's home but as he dodged a swing of an axe, he knew it'd be futile. But he still had to try. He dodged and weaved around the boys, leading them into a chase deeper into the house. All he had to do was split them up and then he'd pick them off one by one. His plan worked as they wondered off into the house. *It's just too easy!* He chuckled inwardly as he stalked Ranboo. He managed to incapacitate him in mere seconds followed by Tubbo, who had been in front of him, in near silence. Tying them up with some rope he had, he hefted them onto his shoulders and carried them to the couch. Nikki wouldn't like it if she came home to crying and bruised teens, so he placed them as gently as he could before stalking off into the house for Tommy.

Tommy was relatively easy to find in the end. He had gotten impatient and started shouting and Dream was able to find him in one of the spare rooms of Nikki's house. He didn't even waste time to attack and as soon as Tommy noticed him, Dream already had him hogtied and was carrying back to the other two teens. Tommy swore at him all the way back and Dream rolled his eyes. If only Nikki weren't so attached to them, would he be able to show them their places. That would absolutely take these cocky teens down a peg or two, especially Tommy.

Throwing Tommy into the middle between his friends on the couch, Dream sat on the coffee table in front of them with his axe in hand and waited for Tommy's shouting to wake the other two teens up. It took longer than he anticipated and Dream was starting to worry that he caused serious damage when they finally groaned.

"Tommy.." Tubbo whined, "stop yelling! I've got a headache."

"Ugh, what the hell even happened?" Ranboo groaned as he blinked his eyes open.

The groaning teens were immediately reminded of the stranger in Nikki's house with Dream's precious mask on as he brandished an axe in front of them. This man couldn't possibly be Dream! Dream always wore his signature green hoodie and smiley mask but the hoodie was nowhere to be seen. The only thing that led them to believe it was Dream was the aura of disappointment and exasperation that came from the man as he stared at them.

"Dream?" The man only glanced at Ranboo and watched as the teen shrunk back into the couch as he stood up. The man was taller than them. Probably as tall as Dream.

“I’m disappointed in you three..” a familiar voice sounded out and the boys gasped, it couldn’t possibly be..

“I expected more respect from you three since you came to the home of the only person on this whole SMP that even cared to look after you all properly but apparently I was wrong!” The man seethed as he pointed to the giant gash in the side of a loveseat, picture frames of them and Nikki broken on the floor and finally the deep marks left in the walls during their earlier scuffle. The teens had the decency to look embarrassed.

But Dream wasn’t done with them yet. They needed to learn that they couldn’t just buy their way out of any problems, they had to face the consequences of the destruction of his newfound friends home.

“Look at the damage you’ve done! Do you think Nikki would have wanted this to happen? You even destroyed her most precious framed pictures of you all! Think before you act boys!” Those in question winced at the man’s tone.

“How do you think Nikki would feel,huh? If she came back to find her home completely thrashed by you lot and just a note that said ‘*Sorry for wrecking your house Nikki, love the boys*’ ? She’d be fucking devastated but she would still forgive you lot! Why? Cause she’s Nikki! Her heart is too damn big for her own good and she couldn’t possibly scold you for your actions.” Dream huffed as he yelled the last sentence. He was panting but he didn’t regret this. These reckless kids needed to be taught a lesson and if he couldn’t get it through their skulls by talking, he’d beat it into them. They needed to learn that the world doesn’t revolve around them. That Nikki’s world doesn’t revolve around them and that she was a person too and deserved to be treated as such.

The teens in front of him looked properly chided for once in their life. They had some tears building up in their eyes but Dream couldn’t find it in him to feel pity or sympathy for them. He huffed as he walked away from them, picking up damaged items from the floor. He never said a word as he heard the boys slowly start to join in cleaning up. He ignored them as he went into the kitchen to prepare extra waffles for him and the teens as they cleaned up their mess. By the time he was done plating the waffles and had managed to find the syrup, three teens shuffled their way in awkwardly into the kitchen. They stood silently at the doorway, waiting for him to sit before walking slowly to their own respective seats.

They ate silently until Tubbo choked on his waffles and Dream silently handed him a glass of water.

“We’re sorry Dream..”Ranboo had murmured for them as a whole and the other two nodded mutely, “we promise to be more respectful of Nikki and her things.”

He only nodded as he chewed on his waffles. Dream let the teens stew in the tension until he finished his plate.

“Good, I hope you’ll be more mature in the future and if I hear anything from Nikki that is so much as a complaint about you lot, I’ll be coming for all three of you.” He let the threat hang in the air as he stood up and headed for the sink. He washed his plate clean before Tubbo came up and offered him their plates. He took them quietly and he washed them as he listened to the teens clear the table. He wiped his hands dry on a rag before he turned to face the trio.

He crossed his arms over his chest as he took in all three of them. They looked disheveled and their clothes had stains. He only shook his head before clearing his throat. He wanted to laugh as the trio startled at his cough and then stood straight before him.

“Before anything happens, I want all of you to change into new and freshly cleaned clothes and also comb your hair neatly. Holler if you need help, I’ll be waiting in the living room.” He didn’t wait for a reply as he walked out of the kitchen. Dream took a seat and surveyed the home as he eyed the boys from the corner of his eye walking up the stairs. They did a good job at cleaning up after themselves. Pictures were placed into nearly identical frames of the ones that were smashed and he wondered how many times exactly have they wrecked Nikki’s home. He frowned. With him here, he wouldn’t let them get away with this sort of behaviour.

Time ticked by and by the time it was eleven in the morning, the boys finally trudged down in fresh clothes. Dream nodded in approval at their attire. They looked more groomed and cleaner than they had been. Lucky Nikki had thought ahead and bought them spares of their favourite outfits ahead of time.

“Sit.” He nodded to the loveseats. The trio hurriedly took their seats, afraid of more scoldings from Dream.

“I hope you’ve all learned your lesson today,” he paused to make sure all of them responded before continuing, “so hopefully there won’t be anymore future scoldings like this. I didn’t like it anymore than you guys but I had no choice. It was either we talk it out or I beat the lesson into y’all and I know you wouldn’t have liked that at all..”

He smirked, amused at their shivers of the very idea of Dream fighting them.

“Anyway, today we are going to be walking around the SMP and filling in any creeper holes or

fixing damaged builds. I don't want to hear any complaints, let's go." He ordered and opened the door for them. All three teens walked out obediently and Dream led the way from Nikki's home to the mainland of the SMP. *Huh, that went better than expected.* Dream couldn't help the grin at the thought. He expected teasing and more but they didn't even question his outfit and listened to him obediently.

They walked on in silence with the teens occasionally chatting with each other. Dream couldn't be bothered to listen in on their conversation. He was occupied trying to hold his skirt down as he strutted down the board walk in new outfit. His high cut sneakers felt weird paired with an outfit like this but it wasn't like he could fit into Nikki's heels or thigh highs. Dream cursed as a breeze came, lifting his skirt ever so slightly and billowing his chiffon crop top up to tease the sight of his pecs. He hoped they ran into no one as they walked about. Don't misconstrue his struggles for discomfort, Dream loved the outfit and he felt confident as he strutted; the only problem was that he didn't want to accidentally flash the teens behind him and potentially scar them for life.

He groaned behind his mask quietly, this day couldn't possibly get any more worse.

The community house came into view as they walked closer, he could hear the teens buzzing about and chatting as per usual now behind him. As they walked, they slowly got comfortable around him again to joke with each other. Dream only smiled fondly as he listened to Tubbo squawk as Tommy punched his arm in retaliation to Tubbo ruffling the blondes hair. Ranboo only giggled at their antics before teasing them about how they acted like they were children. Dream absently listened to their squabbles as their volume grew. He snickered quietly as he picked up the pace. The community house finally came into full view and Dream stopped walking as he took surveillance of the area. It seemed calm and quiet enough, so surely there wouldn't be anyone in there.

A sudden hiss was his only warning and Dream quickly ducked behind his shield before the creeper could explode. He widened his stance and held his ground as the mob exploded before him. He could hear the panicked shouts of the teens but Dream only brushed off their worries by patting their heads and making sure they weren't injured by the explosion. After he was sure they didn't have a single scratch on them, Dream turned back to face the community house.

He froze. *Fuckk..* He hissed in his mind as the sight of nearly every single fucking member of the SMP stood in a crowd outside the community house greeted him.

A cry could be heard from the community house as Dream stared the crowd down.

“DREAM?!”

Who Needs Friends When You've Got Simps

Chapter Notes

I am on a roll with these chaps

“Fuck me and call me Betty, my luck is absolutely shit..” Dream murmured as he rubbed his face under the mask. It was just his luck that Wilbur,Fundy,Schlatt,Quackity,Techno,Puffy,Bad,Skeppy and his best friends had to be here. Dream glanced back at the teens behind him, still laughing their asses off without a care in the world at his predicament.

“Hahahah! Dream fucking flashed them his ass!” Tommy screeched as he laughed from the ground, Tubbo and Ranboo giggling along with him. He could feel a headache forming and he was so tempted to smack sense back into the teens.

“Stop laughing,” he could feel the stares from the crowd burning through the back of his head,”it’s not funny Tommy!”

Tommy just rolled around on the ground as he giggled himself to tears and Dream huffed and rolled his eyes. He could feel his ears burning and he had to take a moment to calm himself before he beat their asses into the ground. *This is fine, totally fine! I have this whole situation under control..just act dumb!* He thought to himself as he readied himself for the onslaught of questions bound to come from the crowd. It took him a minute to control his blush but he managed to will his blush away. Taking a deep breath, he turned and strutted his way down to the community house, leaving the cackling teens behind.

He was glad he wore his mask. They wouldn’t be able to see how nervous he was as he chewed on his lip. He mentally prepared himself for how the crowd would react to him. Dream swayed his hips as he walked, the outfit filling him with confidence he usually only felt with his hoodie and mask on. He could see eyes staring at him as he got closer, was able to see them glued to how the skirt flared at his hips slightly and teased the sight of his thighs. He wanted to laugh, why was he so worried for? He was Dream! He didn’t cower to anyone and he certainly didn’t take demands from anyone. He relaxed as he added a more sensual twist to his walk, making his skirt flare up and his chiffon crop top billow out, exposing more of his abdomen.

He stopped just short of the crowd and cocked a leg as he placed a hand on his hip.

“You called?”

He was met with silence instead as hungry pairs of eyes roamed his body. Some straying to his thighs, others to his arms and some even to his abs and Dream felt like laughing at dumbstruck faces. Puffy was the only one not in the least affected as she pushed her way through the crowd and hugged him. Dream laughed openly and accepted her into his arms.

“Hello Puffy, how have you been?”

“Terrible! I’ve had to fill in so many creeper holes that I’m getting a back ache from all the heavy lifting I do!” She cried into his chest and Dream laughed at her antics. Running a hand through her unruly curls, Dream smiled behind the mask as he cooed to his friend.

“Don’t worry Puffy, you can take a breather for today. I’ve got the boys filling in the creeper holes and fixing damaged builds for today.” He laughed again when she looked up at him with glistening eyes before she started bawling her thanks into his chest yet again.

“Wait—hold on! What the hell happened to you Dream?” George cried out as he stood in front of Dream. Dream only looked down at the other and shrugged.

“Well when we were filming for manhunt, Sapnap managed to slice his axe through my hoodie so Nikki lent me some of her old clothes while she went shopping for new outfits for me.” He shrugged as he swayed with Puffy in his arms. George only swallowed at the sight of his exposed arms. Before he could even open his mouth again, Sapnap interrupted him as he launched himself at Dream. Dream barely had time to shift Puffy to the side to make room for Sapnap in his arms.

“Why didn’t you come to us for help then?” Sapnap pouted as he rested against his chest. Dream squinted his eyes at the cute act his best friend was putting on and he could’ve sworn that he was blushing slightly, but ignored it and squeezed Sapnap tighter.

“We’ll do you know how to sew?” The arsonist only pouted in reply and huffed as he turned away from Dream.

“Well I’ve gotta say Dream, you look quite fetching in that skirt of yours..”

Dream looked up and he saw Wilbur eyeing him, especially his legs. He only rolled his eyes at the

flirty act.

“Thank you Wilbur. I think you look handsome as well today.” At his compliment, Wilbur practically preened at that and puffed his chest slightly. Dream chuckled and shook his head at the Brit. Dream was expecting more disgust and outrage at his new outfit but this calm encounter only served to soothe his heart. He wouldn’t end losing any friends today it seemed.

A smack sounded out and Dream yelped. He turned to face a smug looking Schlatt.

“Hey there baby, I always knew you had a great ass but these shorts make your ass look so perky.” Schlatt grinned as he winked at the other man, revelling in the slightest blush dusting his ears. Dream was about to reply before a cacophony of war cries was heard. Dream had barely blinked and there were his boys instantly on Schlatt, delivering hard punches and harsh stomps. He looked blankly at the scene before him, his three boys beating the hell out of Schlatt.

“Don’t fucking touch him, you fucking perv!”

“How dare you lay your hands on him like that Schlatt!”

“Touch him again without his consent and we’ll bury you alive, Old Man!”

Dream laughed. Full out cackled as he watched his boys beat the ram with no mercy whatsoever. He giggled harder as Schlatt cried for help, begging Dream for help.

Dream only giggled and let the boys beat him up until he was sure Schlatt was thoroughly beaten. He released Puffy and Sapnap from his arms as he lifted Tubbo and Ranboo onto his shoulders before finally grabbing Tommy by the back of his shirt and pulling him away from the whimpering ram.

“Alright, alright that’s enough boys. I think Schlatt’s learnt his lesson, haven’t you Schlatt dear?” He cooed to the ram and Schlatt nodded rapidly in response, shielding himself behind Quackity.

“But Dream,” Tommy whined, “he touched you!”

“Without consent!” Tubbo added and Dream smiled fondly at his boys. He pulled both boys from his shoulders before pulling all three into a group hug.

“Thank you for saving me boys, but you do know I am perfectly capable of protecting myself right? I could destroy this whole SMP if I wanted to.”

“Oh we know that alright, but everyone needs saving sometimes.”

Ranboo’s answer had surprised Dream. It brought out a fond laugh out of him as he released them from his hug. He ruffled the ender hybrids hair before turning to face the crowd again.

“Honestly, you had that coming Schlatt. The audacity for you to touch mi futuro esposo like that. Honestamente, si no te hubieran golpeado el trasero, lo habría hecho yo mismo.”

Schlatt squawked indignantly and Dream laughed. He hasn’t laughed this much in years. It felt nice and oddly he feels a whole lot lighter now.

“So Dream , you’re going to be fixing holes and buildings?” Dream nodded at Skeppy. Skeppy nodded before sauntering closer to him.

“Well if you need help filling in any *holes*, I’d gladly lend a helping hand.” Skeppy husked as he leaned in closer to him. It took him a while but the double entendre finally entered his brain and he blushed.

“*Skeppy!* Bad, reel him in!”

Skeppy chuckled before pulling Dream down to whisper into his ear.

“Oh I’m sure Bad would *love* to reel *you* in. Aren’t I right Bad?”

The demon huffed and crossed his arms but made no move to deny or confirm his sentence. Dream gaped at the demon with an incredulous look. Skeppy cackled evilly and Dream huffed before playfully shoving him away.

Stepping back from the crowd, Dream shook his head fondly at his friends antics. He was just about to round up the teens and be on their way when an arm slinked it's way around his waist cautiously. It took everything in him to not resort to his instincts and slam his elbow back into the persons face. He took a steadying breath and glanced to his left. Fundy was cautiously trying to edge his way closer to his side as he tightened his grip around his waist minutely.

"Yes Fundy?" Dream raised an eyebrow as the fox flushed.

"Well, I was wondering if you'd like to go on a date with me?"

Dream was acutely aware of heated stares burning holes through him as he considered Fundy's proposal. He could practically feel the tension building up as he stared at the now fidgeting fox.

"No thanks Fundy."

"But we'd watch Treasure Planet!"

"Nope."

"Please!"

"*No.*"

"Just one date and I'll leave you alone."

Dream was going to reject him yet again but paused. That didn't sound like a bad idea and he really was starting to feel pity for the fox, his hopeful expression slicing through his defences. He sighed, he really was weak when it came to his friends.

"Alright fine, just one date. I want you to pick me up at 6pm two days from today. If you're late by even a minute, it's off."

“YES! Thank you Dream!” The fox chirped happily as he gave Dream a hug before running off to who knows where to do who knows what. Outrage and shouts bloomed as soon as the fox was out of sight.

“But Dream, what about our pizza date?!”

“You were actually serious about that Wilbur? I thought you were joking!”

“I wasn’t! C’mon, you can’t just leave me hanging! I asked you first!” Dream shook his head in exasperation as he nodded tiredly. He waved off the Brit.

“Yeah yeah sure, fine, I’ll go on your pizza date.” He huffed as Wilbur beamed happily and ran off as well. Geez what was it with people today? Did someone poison the water?

“Well since you’re going on dates with them, it’s only fair you spend some time with us too!” Sarnap cried as George nodded vehemently behind him. Dream only nodded absently and smirked amused as his best friends cheered. They acted as if they hadn’t just pulled an all-nighter the other day playing games and doing sleep calls on discord.

By the time it was 1pm in the afternoon, Dream had somehow agreed to dates with basically everyone, albeit reluctant. Puffy had been the only one he agreed to willingly. She had wanted to go pick some flowers for Nikki and he immediately accepted. The others more or less bothered and pestered him until he got tired and just accepted whatever they wanted of him. He can’t even remember what most of them wanted from him aside from Puffy. In the end, the only ones left at the community house was Dream, his boys (*when had they become **his** boys?*) and Technoblade.

Dream glanced at the pig. Throughout the whole encounter earlier on, he had just opted to stay silent and stay by the sidelines as he watched the others pester Dream.

Dream took a glance at the boys to see them roughhousing with each other before he walked over to Technoblade.

“What are you doing here Blade?” He asked as he nudged the slightly taller pig-man hybrid. Technoblade only watched him intensely before shrugging.

“Just wondering around, nothing to do really.”

“Well how about we spar?” Techno hummed in consideration at that. Minutes passed before he finally nodded.

“Sure, I’ll set up the sparring grounds.”

“Cool,” Dream grinned, “I’ll take the boys out first then I’ll see you later?”

Techno nodded his head.

“Alright, I’ll see you at 4:30pm. Meet me here at the community house.”

Dream grinned and gave him a thumbs up. That managed to elicit a slight smile from the pig and Dream chuckled.

“Bye Techno, see you at 4:30.”

Techno only nodded before walking off. Dream watched him walk as he disappeared from his line of sight before turning to face the boys. They were watching him intently and he couldn’t help but raise a brow.

“What?”

“You literally just agreed to go on multiple dates, all in one day.”

“And?”

“Do you even remember who wanted what from you?” Tubbo cocked his head as he watched the older man. His hesitation to answer was all the boys needed. Ranboo sighed as he shook his head.

“Fine, we’ll help you with your dates. But we’ll only remind you , not actually helping you for these dates.”

Dream nodded and showed his appreciation by hugging the trio in thanks. No one was spared from his hand as he ruffled all of their head.

“C’mon let’s get those fucking creeper holes filled or whatever, I wanna tell Nikki everything as soon as she gets back!”

“TOMMY! You wouldn’t dare!”

“Try me BITCH!” The teen cackled before taking off with the other two cackling by his side into the distance.

“Get back here!” And with that, Dream was off running after the mischievous trio.

You're such a simp, Techno

Chapter Notes

HELLOOOOO :DD

I am not dead! I haven't updated in a hot while and I apologise, I've been trying to adjust to college life and I hope I survive the year :}

It had taken Dream 3 hours. *3 whole hours*, to walk around the entirety of the SMP with his boys and making sure they filled in creeper holes properly. 3 whole hours of what seemed like torture as he endured mindless chatter about bees, parkour and a moth called *Clementine*?

Dream shuddered, it had felt like a lifetime had passed him by as the boys talked his ears off, his mind melting into mush as he trudged on through the day. It had been god sent gift from the heavens, when they managed to come upon Eret. Dream snorted as he remembered Eret's reaction to his new outfit. Eret had been surprised at first but ultimately approved of his style and hugged him, unable to wipe the smile from their face.

After that, Dream had managed to wrangle a favour from Eret to keep his boys occupied for a hour or two as he really had to get going and meet Technoblade back at the community house. Eret had merely shook his head and told him that it was free of charge, he'd look after the boys without the favour. Dream had been so touched that he teared a bit as he nodded and said goodbye to his boys.

Dream checked the time, it was nearing to the agreed meeting time and Dream really had to hurry if he wanted to be on time. He grinned, already anticipating a good sparring that he hasn't had in ages.

Dream reached the community house with just a few minutes to spare. He looked around for the piglin hybrid as he wandered around.

"Hello Dream, sorry I'm late. Had to fix a few things back at the base.."

"Ah, Technoblade! You finally came! And really its no worries, Blade, you were late by only a few minutes. At least you don't blow me off to sleep in like George!" Dream laughed as he greeted Techno. Techno frowned at his words, at the implication that Dream being casted aside for

something else was a normal occurrence.

“Dream, do your so called best friends sometimes bail on you without early notice?”

Dream flushed in embarrassment as he chuckled nervously and scratched his head.

“Ah, y-yeah! Sometimes I get left hangin but I-it’s not always that George and Sapnap do it. Besides they don’t do it intentionally!”

Technoblade frowned yet again, the corners of his lips tugging down deeper as he considered Dream’s words.

“Dream, these are your best friends, they shouldn’t even be treating you like this! They should be looking no caring after you just like how you dedicate your time for them!”

Dream blushed pink in shame as Technoblade called out the bad behaviour of his best friends, of how they’ve treated him for some time now ever since they’ve gotte closer to others.

Don’t get Dream wrong! He was happy George was opening up to others besides him and Sapnap, that Sapnap was finding others with similar interests to him and branching out. But sometimes, he just wished it was back to when it was only the three of them on the server, back to when they were inseparable. Back to when they actually loved him fully like how he loved them with his whole being.

Techno watched as the blonde man considered his words, his ears still flushed in shame as Techno recalled how just moments ago he chewed out his ‘besties’ for how they’ve treated him. Techno watched as his shoulders slumped and he had no regrets. Honestly, he should’ve called out their behaviour earlier on. Alas, no time was better than the present.

“Well, maybe I could get together with them and have a chat-“

“No Dream, they should be the ones to come to you and apologise for how they’ve been treating you.”

Techno watched as Dream blinked and bit his lip, deep in thought as he looked away and fiddled with his shirt. If it were any other time, Techno would've found this adorable and probably pinched his cheeks. But now wasn't the time. Now was the time for him to break the harsh facts of reality to the blonde.

"Well, you can't place all the blame on them.. I should be seeking them out too.."

Dream murmured, neck and ears flushed prettily pink. In another time and place, Technoblade would've grinned at the fact that he was able to make Dream flush, but it was another time and this moment was inappropriate for such thoughts in the first place. Techno huffed quietly as he stared the blonde down, it'd be a while before he'd be able to convince Dream it wasn't his fault for how his friends acted towards him but he'd work on it. In the mean time however..

"It's already 4.40pm, c'mon let's head to the sparring grounds.."

Techno sighed as he reached a hand toward Dream, palm out as he waits for the blond.

Dream eyed the Piglin hybrid's hand warily before flickering his gaze to ruby red eyes. Eyes that were usually cold and indifferent but now were warm and soft as they gazed into his soul. Dream bit his lip and before he could chicken out of his decision, he lunged forward and grabbed Techno into a bear hug. For someone who looked comparably smaller than the Piglin hybrid, his strength came as a surprise to Technoblade as the blond lifted him up by his waist.

Dream was in no means weak whatsoever and he wasn't short either but his lean physique made him look soft as his hoodie hid his muscled and lean form from view but now that he wore an outfit that exposed his arms and legs? Techno hoped Dream couldn't hear his gulp. He felt like he had cotton in his mouth, his mouth instantly going dry at the sight of the muscles in Dream's arms rippling as they lifted him with such practised ease. Being a speed runner really must be demanding physically and mentally.

"Thank you, Techno.."

Techno's heart flipped in his chest as Dream murmured into his collar. He blinked as his world shifted and he was back on his feet and before he knew it, Dream was holding his hand and dragging him off to the sparring grounds with his heart beating loudly in his ears.

“No problem..”

Technoblade breathed as he allowed the blonde to drag him around. *By the gods was he weak for him..*

Who said a guy can't fight in a skirt?

Chapter Summary

Dream and Techno spar finally!

Do sparks fly between the duo or was that just the explosion of a Creeper?

Chapter Notes

whoops, i really just gave ya'll a chapter and dipped huh?

The duo arrived at the sparring grounds at exactly 5:00pm on the dot, taking quite the detour around the SMP to avoid any others still currently wondering around so as to be able to have the semblance of privacy. Hands still locked together, Dream dragged Techno along one of the lesser used routes as they trudged on in silence. Ruby red eyes locked on the sight of his own large hands interlocked with slightly smaller, rough and lightly tanned hand. As they walked in silence, Techno had started to subconsciously rub his thumb across the back of the blonde's hand, memorizing every faded scar he had collected from previous battles won and lost throughout the years; proudly on display for all to see. If he had taken time to glance up from their joined hands, he'd have seen the tips of Dream's ears flush slight pink as his thumb continued to trail across the back of his hand.

"Ahem, uh Techno, you can let go of my hand now...we've reached the sparring grounds already." Dream's voice flittered into his mind and it took him a second for Techno to realise that he had been in his mind, transfixed on the other's hand. *Gods, how long have I been holding his hand?! Oh by the gods this is fucking embarrassing, if Phil saw me now, I'd never live this down!* Thought Techno as he quickly released the others hand and stepped back.

"My apologies Dream.."

"Ah it wasn't a big deal, dont worry if you're embarrassed. I won't tell Phil if that's what you're wondering!" Dream teased and Techno huffed as he could feel himself blush as he watched the mask turn from a smiley to a cheeky face. He was glad for once that he was so pink, it'd finally come to be useful to hide his blushing cheeks besides be a beacon for others.

"If you're done, I'm ready to beat you. Been some time since you've tasted dirt, right Dream?"

"*Puh-lease!* If anything, it's been a while since I've pummeled you into the ground!" And oh wow, ok that should not have been hot. It shouldn't have but it did make Technoblade *oh so* very excited; in more ways than one. Techno choked on his spit the moment the sentence processed in his mind. Fuck, *fuck!* His face was burning and he was so sure Dream could tell by how his whole stance changed.

"Techno? Ya doin' alright there bud?" By the gods no, he was *fucking turned on* just by the mere thought of this small, fiery blonde **crushing** him into the ground. Techno was *not* 'doing alright', not in the slightest.

"Yeah...I'm fine alright? Let's just get this done and over with ya green blob."

"Oh you're *on* Blade!" Dream cackled as he lunged for Techno, only for him to be caught and thrown over the hybrid Piglin's shoulder. Dream landed with a huff into a pile of old leaves. He couldn't help his giggles, it's just been so long since he's had a fight! How long has it been since their last match? Since he's felt the rush of being thrown over someone's shoulder? Since he's gotten the wind knocked out of him? Dream laughed, winded and adrenaline rushing in his veins, as he rolled. Dodging a stomp to the head as he grabbed the foot and yanked, pulling Techno down as he lunged.

"W-Wha--" Techno grunted as he was tackled onto the ground, both of them a mess of arms and legs tangled everywhere as they wrestled in the leaves; pinning one another only to be kicked off and pinned by the other. Hands grabbing limbs and legs kicking and leaving bruises that have yet to be formed. It went on for 30 minutes until Techno left an opening and Dream took it. Headbutting the pigling, Dream crawled behind Technoblade, grabbed an arm and locked his legs around his head. In just a matter of seconds, he had Technoblade in a firm headlock, not one he could get out of without dislocating his shoulder. Techno grunted as he struggled, rolling both of them on the ground as he tried to pull himself out of Dream's headlock. He wasn't one to play dirty in spars but this was full out brawl. He doesn't have any reservations playing dirty in a brawl.

Catching his breath, Techno grunted as he pushed himself off of the ground, slowly but surely lifting Dream up as well. Dream yelped as he was lifted into the air, Techno still in his headlock but now no longer on the ground. He tightened his hold, thighs locking firmly around Techno's head, blocking his view as he swung his arm blindly, trying to knock Dream off. Finally, Techno managed to grab his shirt and yanked, Dream yelping and falling back effectively making him stumble under the weight of the blonde. Stumbling back into the rough bark of an oak tree, used his strength and knocked Dream into the oak tree. With the breath knocked out of his lungs, Techno took advantage of his loosened hold and threw him onto the ground. Any advantage Dream had on the piglin, was long gone by now as *large, rough* hands grabbed his wrists and pinned them down by his head. He was helpless. Pinned and helpless under this large *beast* of a man and- *huh*, this was strangely attractive.

Large doe eyes stared back into ruby-red eyes, huffing as he caught his breath. Breaths mingling, Techno shifted and leaned in, hands pushing down on wrists as he caged in the other. Dream choked on his spit as Techno pressed a knee against him, directly in between his legs and he couldn't help his whimper as he arched his back. Dream closed his eyes as he felt Techno's cheek brush against his, his nose trailing goosebumps to his neck. Panting, Dream waited anxiously as he tried to anticipate his next moves.

"I guess today's a draw.." Techno whispered into his ear, lips brushing against his earlobe before pulling back, an unusual cheeky grin on his face as he stood up. Dream looked up at him, bewildered and confused and a *little* turned on by his rival.

"C'mon get up, it's getting late..."

Dream blinked owlishly as he stared up at Techno before he took his hand. Hand in hand, they walked back to Nikki's house. And if they took the long way home and a detour or two, well who's to say?

And so what if the moment Techno reached his own base and had some fun? It was in the security of his base, he was alone and he just fucking couldn't get the memory of Dream under him, whimpering and *oh so helpless* and *soft skin trembling ever so slightly* out from his mind.

Techno did what?

Chapter Summary

Nikki comes home with a inventory full of clothes for Dream! She just hopes she doesnt forget to tell him that they're enchanted.

Chapter Notes

ok so this chap and onwards will have Dream causing trouble in his new outfits BUT just a disclaimer; i absolutely do not know how to describe outfits but i will do my very best to do them justice.

Dream sucked in a breath as soon he all but slammed the door in Techno's face after he walked him home. He couldn't bare to look Technoblade in the eyes after what just happened. *GODS*, the moment kept replaying in his mind and he was so fucking embarrassed. For fucks sake, why did he have to whimper?! Dream has never wanted the sweet embrace of death so much until today. Fuck he could still remember how ethereal Techno looked, bright pink hair shining as the sun shone through, making his ruby red eyes glow and perhaps this is why they called him The Blood God because he looked of other-wordly beauty. He cant help but remember how Techno pinned him, practically straddling him as he tightened his grip slightly; how his warm breath ghosted over his skin as Techno leaned in to whisper a draw into his ear, concluding their spar.

" Agh!" Dream groaned as he faceplanted into the couch, body haphazardly slung over the couch. Faint giggles could be heard and Dream perked up when he smelt cookies baking, the slam of an oven door being closed confirming it was a fresh batch.

"Oh Dreaaam! I'm back, pretty boy! I hope you didn't miss me too much and that the boys didn't give you too much trouble." Nikki's voice called over from the direction of the kitchen as indignant squawks voiced themselves.

"Why I'll have you know, we didn't even cause much of the trouble today!"

"Yeah! It's not our fault Dream flashed his ass to practically the whole server! I swear we had nothing to do with that, it was a creeper!"

" Tubbo! Don't say that so loudly, Dream's embarrassed as is!"

"Hey! Don't get on Tubbo's deal, he was just saying it as it happened."

"No I know that but I'm just saying have a *lil'* decency for his feelings--"

"**BOYS! Enough!** Now, Dream what's all this I hear about you flashing the server?"

Dream groaned as he sunk into the couch, reluctant to get up as the boys giggled. He *really* didn't want to go over the events of today.

"If you don't get your butt into this kitchen, I *will* give ***all*** the cookies to the boys!"

He has never gotten up so quickly in his life before. Ok, that was a lie but it was close enough. Running and leaping over a loveseat, Dream landed on his feet at the entrance to the kitchen. Dream smiled as Nikki laughed, handing him a ready plate of fresh cookies made earlier. Quickly grabbing a chair from under Tommy and ignoring his outraged shout, he quickly sat down at the table and munched on the cookies, pleasantly groaning as he bit into melted chocolate chips in it.

" Now that we've got the star of the show, wanna tell me all about your day?" Nikki teased as she

took a seat next to him, the boys taking up the rest of the empty seats. The boys quickly interjected before Dream could even open his mouth. Chuckling under his mask, Dream just leaned back and allowed the boys to talk first, munching and enjoying his sweets as he watched Nikki laugh and gasp at the details of their day. By the time he finally finished his cookies, gratefully taking a glass of water from Tubbo as he gulped it down greedily, washing down the sweetness coating his throat, before it was finally his turn to speak. Nikki looking at him expectantly, an evil gleam in her eyes. Dream cleared his throat.

"Ah well nothing much happened today, just brought the boys out and around the SMP to fill in any holes and fix builds..."

"**LIAR!** Nikki, Dream accepted to go on **DATES** with everyone after flashing them his ass!" Tommy yelled as he dodged a stray cookie flying towards his head, ducking behind Nikki as Dream hurled projectile cookies. Nikki snorted as she laughed in Dream's face.

" *What?* Oh my goodness, *Dream!* " Nikki teased, giggling non-stop as she poked fun at the pouting man.

" I-I...I was caught off-guard ok!"

" First I accidentally flash everyone my ass then I get my ass smacked by Schlatt, and the next thing I knew was Fundy asking me out and the rest is a blur!" Dream groaned as he hid his face, smashing his head against the table. " I don't even remember what most of them wanted.."

" That's fine Dream, we'll help you figure out your dates! But continue, the boys told me you were last seen with The Blood God!"

Just at the mention of Technoblade, Dream was as pink as a cherry blossom! His ears flamed and burned as he thought back to what just happened earlier on. Nikki grinned sharply as she watched him blush which was a rare sight. Standing up and grabbing Dream's arm, she hauled him up to her room.

"You guys finish the cookies! Tell me when the new batch is done, I put in a timer so it'll ding when it's finished!" She called back as she raced up to her room and threw Dream onto her bed, locking the doors behind her. Like a predator, she stalked towards the man on her bed.

" Now...*What happened with Techno?* " She demanded, hands gripping tightly onto his shoulders. Dream winced but blushed once again and looked away. He's suffered far worse, Nikki would have to torture him for details.

" Nothing! We just sparred, that's all..." He huffed, voiced annoyed but his blush deepened and Nikki squealed.

" Something *did* happen! Oh my gods, yes! What did he do?"

" Nikki! He did nothing! We just sparred!"

Nikki chuckled as she watched Dream fluster about. Fine, she'd respect his privacy. For now. He will tell her eventually. She has her ways to make people talk.

Ruffling his hair, she reached forward and slipped off his mask as she pinched his cheek.

" Relax pretty boy, I'm just messing with you! You can keep your secrets. Anyway it's really late, let's sleep. I'll go tell the boys." She smiled softly as she placed his mask in his lap before getting up and unlocking and opening the door ajar a little. " Boys! It's time to sleep! Get to bed or I'll sic Dream on your butts!"

Chuckling to herself as she heard rumblings and hurried steps up the stairs and into their respective rooms, Nikki locked the door again. She didn't want any of the boys walking in and seeing Dream's face! Until he was comfortable to share his looks, she won't keep her bedroom unlocked as long as he stayed with her.

" Now that they're asleep, c'mon! I got some new clothes for you! I hope you like em', I tried to guess what you'd like and made sure they were practical and functional to wear, like how this skirt has pockets!"

Honey,Honey, how you thrill me uh-huh!

Chapter Summary

It's the next day! Here comes Wilbur in the ring!

Chapter Notes

Here we'll see how the first suitor does, maybe he'll succeed in his courtship? But is it really a courtship if his date doesn't know he's serious?

Nikki groaned as light shone through a slight gap in her curtains, forcing her awake as she grumbled and stretched in dissatisfaction at being woken up so damn early. Looking at the clock on the wall, Nikki suppressed the urge to throw a pillow at it. It was fucking piss'o'clock in the morning, just barely a couple hours after dawn. Blinking her eyes blearily, she sat up on her bed and frowned at the mess strewn all across her bedroom. Why in the hell does it look like a tornado came through here?

A mop of shaggy hair caught her eye and she stared at brownish-blond hair with a frown, her mind not at all awake and cooperating with her as she frowned harder. Glancing around her room yet again, a thought *finally* came to mind as to the identity of the person comfortably nuzzled beneath the blanket as she stared at a mask. *Pretty Boy*, she thought as she grinned. Stretching once more, Nikki snatched back her blanket as she exposed Dream to the cold air.

" *Nikki...what in the absolute fuck?* " Dream hissed lowly as he slowly turned in her bed and glared at her. Rubbing at his eyes as he sits up, Dream frowns at Nikki who is currently grinning like a loon.

" What has got you smiling like a loon so early in the mornin' ?" Dream asks as he stretches, groaning as he twists his back with a resounding '*POP!*'.

" Nothing at all Pretty Boy," Nikki shrugged with a smile, standing up as she combed her hands through her tangled locks. " Just thinking back on how if you never came to me for help, we wouldn't even be as close as we are now to have a sleepover."

" It's just funny how you don't know how life could've turned out if certain things never happened, y'know?"

Dream just sighs as he gets up and rounds around the bed, going straight for Nikki as he sweeps her into his arms. Squeezing her comfortingly, he sways both of them gently side to side.

" Oh Nikki.. I'm sure even if I hadn't come to you, we would've still ended up as close as we are now no matter what happens between us!" He smiled into her hair as he felt her smile against his shoulder.

" Yeah, you're probably right. Who would tease you to death if we weren't friends?! Gods, that's the worst timeline I can ever think of." Nikki playfully shudders as she steps back and nudges at Dream. He only chuckled as he ruffled her already tangled bird's nest of hair, ignoring her squawk.

Huffing playfully as a smile tugged at her lips, Nikki turned back to face her room.

" Well, let's start cleaning up this mess. It's like a tornado came through here!"

" On it ma'am! The boy's are probably still asleep right now.. if we're lucky, I think we could whip up some eggs and bacon before they wake." Dream hummed as he picked up stray pieces of clothing thrown all over the room, folding them up before placing them in the pile Nikki had already started. They must've fell asleep while they went through new outfits Nikki believed suited him best. He could only smile at how far their friendship has come and it all blossomed only because he came to her for help.

Finally placing the last piece of clothing down, Dream hummed as he stood from the bed, two piles of neatly folded clothes now on the now freshly made bed. Smiling at the sight of a clean room, Dream nudged Nikki as she toyed with her communicator as a sign to finally get started on their next task, breakfast and feeding their boys.

" Alright, which do you want to get started on first?" Dream called to Nikki as she headed out, grabbing his mask and slipping it on before following her and closing the bedroom door with a soft click. Nikki shrugged as Dream caught up to her, not really caring what task she had so long as things got done.

" Well I don't really mind either, which job would you like? Breakfast duty or wrangling up them kids?"

" Well I kinda want to try waking them up actually, besides how hard could it be to get em' clean

and proper?"

" HAH! Alright tough guy, you get them cleaned up for breakfast and I'll whip us up some pancakes." Dream nodded as he diverted from Nikki and headed to the bedroom the boys' shared. Dream scoffed playfully as he knocked on the door, recalling how Nikki had wished his luck just before she disappeared from view. Like he'd need luck, how hard could it be to get three teenagers ready for the day? Chuckling to himself, Dream entered the bedroom and a musty scent immediately attacked his nose, the air dusty and stale as if no one ever stepped foot into the room in decades! Coughing, he tried his best to air out the room by fanning it out the doorway.

" By the gods, how are y'all even living like this?! It's so dusty and stale in here that I almost thought it was the broom closet!" Dream huffed as he trudged through the piles of dirty laundry on the floor, stepping over plate and empty potion bottles as he made his way to the window. Brushing off some dust from the curtains, he quickly pulled them open, wincing slightly at how bright it already was outside and opened the windows. Dusting off his hands, Dream turned and went straight for the large bed in the corner of the room. Which now upon closer inspection was just three beds pushed together as they shared a large blanket between the three of them, snores emanating from somewhere in the pile of gangly arms and legs. Shaking his head, Dream yanked on the blanket before throwing it onto the floor.

" C'mon get up! Nikki's making breakfast! We're havin' pancakes." Lazy groans and grunts of dissatisfaction sounded out and Dream took a second to reel in his annoyance as they continued to sleep, completely disregarding his presence. Taking a deep breath, Dream walked out to the bathroom with a bucket in hand from his inventory. He patiently waited for the bucket to fill up under the tap as time ticked by. Now bucket filled, carefully placing it back into his inventory as he stalked his way back to the boys' room.

" Ran ,kid, last chance to get up or you'll suffer alongside with these two as well. I've got a bucket filled to the brim with water and I know how much you'd rather not touch water if you had a choice." Dream warned as he tapped on the Ender hybrid's foot, if he still refused then it was his fault. He'd already been warned beforehand. Dream stood back as Ranboo groggily sat up, disentangling his limbs from his friends' before slowly making his way off the bed with a grunt. Dream smiled as he patted Ranboo's head, a soft 'Good mornin'..' greeting him as the teen made his way to the bathroom to wash up for the day. As soon as Ranboo was clear of the splash zone, he grinned as he equipped his bucket.

" Last chance boys..." Dream sang as he swished the water in the bucket, waiting all about 5 seconds before he threw water onto Tubbo and Tommy, making sure to soak them thoroughly. Cackling through the cacophony of cries and shouts, Dream crossed his arms as the both of them shouted angrily at him, a bunch of soggy messes. He waited patiently as they finally came to a stop minutes later.

" You got it out of your systems yet? Yea? Good. Now get up and wash up or we can take a dive into the ocean, which would you prefer?" Dream asked as he cocked his head, smirking under his mask as they bolted down the hall and past Ranboo to the now unoccupied bathroom as they pushed and shoved their way there. Huffing as he shook his head, Dream walked down to the kitchen with Ranboo right by his side. Faint shouts could be heard from the bathroom as they reached the kitchen, the smell of freshly cooked pancakes filling the air as they took their respective seats. Dream helped set the plates and utensils amongst the table as Nikki plated the freshly made pancakes. Not a moment too soon after Nikki finished plating the last of the pancakes, rumbling could be heard as Tommy and Tubbo came dashing and stumbling into the kitchen and took their seats on either side of Ranboo while Dream and Nikki sat across from them.

"Alright before we dig in, boys say thanks to Nikki for the food." Dream hummed as he buttered his pancakes and generously drizzled maple syrup onto his stack. A chorus of 'thank you Nikki' were said before chaos ensued. Nikki only giggled as she watched her boys argue for the syrup bottle while digging into her own food.

"Also, thank you for breakfast Nikki! It's delicious." Dream spoke after he swallowed a mouthful, ruffling her hair in thanks. Dream would be lying if he said otherwise, for some reason whenever Nikki made food to share, it always tasted so much better. Nikki only beamed in response, slowly eating through her stack. This morning, she decided, will always be one of her favourites as she savoured this moment. A peaceful morning with just her and her boys, not a care in the world as they fought over who got the last pancake.

Once breakfast was done and over with, everyone spread out in the house to do their own stuff. The boys lounging around as they waited for Nikki and Dream to shower and clean up for the day. Dream only eyed his boys with cautious eyes as they were being too quiet for his liking. Looking them over once more and deciding they probably wouldn't blow up the home, he quickly pushed Nikki to her personal bathroom while he made his way to the guest bathroom. Shutting the door with a soft click and locking the door, Dream slipped off his mask with a sigh as he washed his face. Once he decided he looked at least somewhat awake and not like a corpse, he turned to the shower and turned the knob.

Steam filled the room as he waited for the perfect temperature before he switched the shower off, hands gripping the edge of his shirt before tugging it up. Only for it to remain snug on his body. Trying again, Dream tried with all his might and used force that would've ripped a normal shirt into shreds by now. Ice filled his veins as he opened his communicator and looked at his inventory, spotting the side effect by the side. His heart dropped as his suspicions became true. *Oh by the gods...*

"*NIKKI!* "

Footsteps rushed to his door before loud and rushed knocks were heard.

" *DREAM?! ARE YOU OK?*"

Dream growled in frustration as he unlocked the door and practically slammed it open before dragging Nikki in and locking the door yet again behind them. He gestures angrily to his outfit as Nikki stood there, cramped in the small bathroom not meant to have two people in, and looked confusedly at him and wondering what in the hell was wrong.

" Nikki, my entire fucking outfit is enchanted with *curse of binding*..." He gritted out as he gestured to his clothes. His top a sleeveless black top that hugged his torso snugly like a second skin, his plaited skirt reaching to his mid thighs and finally the fishnet stockings showcasing his slender legs. Nikki didn't see what was wrong, he looked cute. Sure it's now stuck on his body but hey, at least he'll be looking like a snack!

" Well I don't really see anything wrong with it? Sure *I might* have forgotten to mention the enchantment but hey--you look so delicious!" Nikki teased as she winked at him playfully. Groaning, Dream rubbed at his face.

" It's fine, whatever..I'll make this work and somehow get this off of my body by the end of today." He grumbled as he inspected his outfit in the mirror. Gods, he wished Nikki would be done with his hoodie soon, he doesn't know if he can handle anymore outfit shenanigans. Huffing as Nikki giggles at him, he shooed her out as he made to finally clean up. He doesn't know how this will work but he'll be damned if he goes out without washing up. Dream groaned as he took a peek at the time, he had to get ready now or he'll be late.

It didn't take long but Dream finished cleaning up and brushing his teeth and slipped his mask back on before he rushed out the door, zooming past Nikki and the boys' without so much as a hug as he took long strides heading to the community house in the middle of the SMP. Gods he hoped he wasn't late as Dream practically flew across the server for his pizza date with Wilbur.

" Fuck,fuck,fuck...I hope he's not there yet!" Dream prayed under his breath as the sight of the community house came into view. Rushing in, he heaved a breath of relief at the sight of the empty room. Taking his time to calm his racing heart, Dream shivered as a breeze blew in. Where in the hell was this breeze coming from? He was pretty sure the room was sealed so just how in the fuck was there a breeze? Before he could think more about it, the man of the hour finally arrived.

" Dream! Hello! Gods, I was so sure I was in a fever dream when you finally agreed on our pizza date." Wilbur announced with a large smile, pink dusting his cheeks and his chest heaving like he ran over. His slicked back hair was wind whipped and fell apart in small strands and with his additional million watt grin, the combination was dangerous for his heart as it started picking up

it's pace again. Wilbur strolled into the community house clothed in a grey long sleeved turtleneck along with a long cardigan and Dream may have been staring for too long as by the time he finally came back to earth, Wilbur was looking down at him with a soft smile as he tugged a strand of Dream's hair behind his ear.

Dream flushed pink, embarrassed, as he shifted his mask a little as he looked down. By the sounds of Wilbur's soft chuckle, he was pretty sure his emotion showed on his mask, gods he wanted to disappear. His fingers fiddled with a stray strand on the hem of his skirt as he moved to take a step back to generate some space between them but Wilbur wasn't having that, his steps replacing every step Dream retracted as he moved back. Dream let out a small gasp as his back hit a wall, jolting slightly in surprise before Wilbur's feet appeared in his view and caged him against the wall with no escape. Gulping nervously, he took a breath and steeled himself before looking up and facing Wilbur straight on.

"Hi Wilbur, you're looking dashing today... Special occasion?" Dream murmured shyly as he angled his head slightly to look the Brit in the eyes. Eyes that shone deviously.

"Thank you love, you're looking ravishing yourself today. Of course it's a special occasion today, I'm finally on a date with the person of all my desires." Wilbur's eyes twinkled mischievously, a teasing smirk tugged on his lips as he leaned in. Dream hated to admit it especially when he knew Wilbur was just teasing to get a rile out of him, but this man knew his way around words as his heart lurched into his mouth.

"Oh stop the teasing Wilbur, you'll charm the devil at this rate." Dream teased as he feigned nonchalance, doing his best to appear not affected by this man's sugarcoated jokes. If Wilbur wanted to play this game, he'll show him he won't back down in a game of charms either.

"Oh the devil may be the definition of sin but you, are the embodiment of the forbidden fruit. Forbidden to go near but looking *oh so deliciously sweet* to take a bite..." Wilbur spoke as he flashed Dream a soft smile, deep brown eyes luring Dream in.

"Well, what's stopping you? Try your luck if you're not afraid of the consequences, Wilbur." Dream shot back as he trailed a finger up his torso before gripping onto Wilbur's turtleneck and tugging him closer easily. He couldn't help his smug smirk as Wilbur froze, his expression shocked as he processed the words before he choked on his words. Dream chuckled as the Brit pulled away instantaneously, his face aflame as he stumbled over his words. Taking pity on his friend, Dream chuckled as he patted his back to soothe him.

"Well now that we're done joking around, I believe we've got a pizza date awaiting us for the day." Dream smiled as he held his thumb out in the direction they were supposed to head out to. Man was he excited, he thought as he turned away first and headed for the exit. Not noticing

Wilbur's crestfallen face as he stared after Dream.

" J-Joking around..?" Wilbur whispered in astonishment to himself as he stared after the blond walking away from him. Then what was all that earlier on..? Did Dream really think he was joking? Wilbur had been serious when he said all those words of adoration, practically confessing right to the man's face and here he thought Wilbur was just joking?

" Wil? You coming or what man?" Dream called as he waited in the doorway of the exit, waiting on Wilbur. Wilbur only stared at him with a blank expression before a strained smile ghosted his lips.

" Yeah I'm coming, wait up Dream." Wilbur said as he caught up before quickly brushing past him in the doorway to head out. Dream only stared at the Brit's back in puzzlement at the sudden bizarre change in behavior. They were just joking around just seconds ago! Dream bit his lip as he followed after Wilbur in concern, a little worried in this sudden change but he was sure Wilbur would say something sooner or later. Right now, he just focused on trying to enjoy their walk as they made their way to whatever destination Wilbur had in mind.

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